

## Gradyville.

It looks like we might have an ice tide at present.

The coldest wave of the season is on at this time.

We had no mail several days of last week on the account of high water.

We are sorry to say that there are several bad cases of pneumonia fever in this section.

Jesse Dudley, who has been residing in the State of Illinois for the past year, is here on a visit with his father and mother.

Wesley Parson, of Hart county, was here for a few days of last week closing out his real estate.

R. O. Keltner bought, last week, a house and lot in our city. Consideration \$215. Uncle Bob knows a good thing when he sees it.

Arvin Mill, of Liletown, spent a few days here last week with his relatives and friends.

Judge J. W. Kinnaird, of Edmonton, in company with J. H. Kinnaird, of Red Lick, called in to see us on their return from Columbia the first of the week. Judge Kinnaird reports everything moving along nicely in his thriving town. While our old friend J. H., looks as young as he did thirty years ago and gets around like a boy in his teens.

Nat Walker, of Columbia, was in our midst several days of last week assisting our Sheriff in getting ready for the present term of court, which began Monday.

Strong Hill Esq., spent several days of last week in Green county repairing saw mills, etc.

Our free school closed last Friday. We must say that this has been one of the best schools that we have ever had taught here. Our children, one and all, have advanced rapidly with all their studies. We certainly regret that we could not induce Mr. Aaron to continue the term on a few months longer. Owing to previous engagements, he would not accept.

Thos. Dowell informed us that a Democratic son was born to the wife of Mr. Shuffit, of Green county, last Thursday. Mr. Shuffit is a son-in-law of Mr. Dowell and a very strong Republican, while his wife is just as strong Democrat and the son of course takes after his mother in this respect.

Dolphus Rodgers was considered dangerously sick a day or so of last week. By the close medical attention of Dr. Simmons, he was relieved in a short time.

## Notice to Tax Payers.

The unpaid taxes for 1915 must be paid at once. Beginning this week, I will have deputies in each precinct in the county, and when a person fails to pay I will make a levy. This is the last call, as last year's business must be closed. S. H. Mitchell, S. A. C., 11-21

## WAR SITUATION.

In the Champagne district of France the French are now attacking along approximately the same front as that chosen by the Germans for their recent offensive.

Berlin records a French drive against German positions about two-thirds of a mile wide North of LeMesnil. The attack broke down under the German fire, it is declared, and continuation of the bombardment prevented a repetition of the attack.

In Lille, Northern France, a city held by the Germans since early in the war, an ammunition depot in one of the fortifications blew up. Seventy residents were killed and about fifty injured. The German official announcement states. The people of Lille, says the statement, attribute the explosion to an act of the British.

The British forces under Gen. Townshend have made several sorties from Kut-el-Amara, on the Tigris, each time being repulsed with losses, according to the current statement by the Turkish War office. The official communication makes the definite assertion that this force is surrounded.

It was announced in London that the British relief force coming up the Tigris was at a standstill more than twenty miles down the river. The Turkish unofficial advices have claimed the defeat of this force with heavy losses. The British declare they have the better of the situation and that the halt of Gen. Aylmer's relief column is because of weather conditions and the necessity of removing their wounded by river.

A long-range naval battle in the Black Sea between the Turkish warship Sultan Selim, formerly the German cruiser Goeben, and the Russian battleship Empress Maria is reported by Constantinople. The latter was hit by the Turkish vessel's fire but the Sultan Selim was undamaged, it is declared.

Constantinople claims that considerable losses were suffered by the Entente forces in their evacuation of the tip of the Gallipoli peninsula. Parties of the retreating troops who refused to surrender and fled toward the landing places were wiped out, the Turkish statement asserts.

The German offensive in the Champagne on Sunday was preceded by a twenty-four-hour bombardment, one of the heaviest the Germans have yet developed against the French lines, a Paris dispatch states. A prompt counter attack gave the Germans no time to organize the positions they carried and negated their effort, the dispatch adds.

## Ourselves.

(By R. L. Campbell.)

"Oh would some power the gift give us  
To see ourselves as others see us."

Robert Burns must have been listening to gossip when he

penned the above lines, and if his wish should be granted I am sure that this great country of ours would soon undergo one of the most radical changes of all history. For few, if any of us are exempt from criticism. We deserve it and that is why there is such a productive field for gossip. The little world in which exist is continually expressing itself for or against us. And should we say that we do not cater to its opinions it would be false, for we never become so independent but what we are interested to some extent in what others think of us or have to say about us. Although their opinions may not always flatter or please our vanity, still we are curious to know that opinion. And although the opinions of us as expressed by others may wound our pride, they still may contain an abundance of truth. For "there is none good but one, that is God," and others are quicker to detect flaws in ones character than the person himself. It is strange, but still it is true, that our faults have a way of pushing themselves to the surface, while our virtues, our really good traits of character remain unrevealed and unnoticed. Why this should be true is a mystery to me. Is it possible that we are so selfish that in our mad race for success we will attempt to win by holding a competitor back? Or is it that we try to reveal our virtues by magnifying the vices of others? I sometimes think that this theory is true, but still why should it be? For Christ hath said: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Thus do you not think that our virtues would soon reach the surface and become a shining light whereby others might be guided if we would cease to try to place to our own credit the honor that is justly due to our competitor? It is true we all prefer a sweet dose to a bitter one, but still all medicines are not sweet, and it is usually the bitterest dose that does the most good.

Let us stop just a moment and consider the great wide world, what a great big affair it is. And yet what a small portion thereof we each can call our own. Our home, our relatives and a handful of friends, and beyond this we are unknown. A days ride and we are in a land of strangers. We live, we die. A few tears and regrets from our relatives and friends and we are forgotten. The flower has bloomed and faded. But such is the life we are living. When we step out another takes our place and thus the world moves on.

But back to our subject. Is it possible for us to see ourselves and get the same image that is seen by others? Yes, I verily believe that it is if we would but take the time to reflect. This calls to mind a story I once read about two gossips. They were real neighborhood tattlers, and thus they talked about each other. Finally they met one day for a personal combat, and af-

ter a heated discussion they decided to keep a diary of all the things they might hear said about the other during the following week and then to exchange diaries. At the close of the week they compared notes, and it is needless to say that the remarks made about them were anything but pleasant. But it worked to their good. They had had a glance at themselves as others saw them. They ceased to gossip. For faults in themselves that they had never dreamed of were brought to light, and in attempting to guard against these newly discovered faults others were revealed. They soon found that if they would shield themselves they would have no time to gossip on the faults of others.

Yes I am very sure that we could see ourselves as others see us if we but desired to do so. But it may be best that we do not try for the image we thus would confront might frighten us. But still a small glance might work to our good, as it did to the good of the gossips. And I believe that we could get a clearer vision of ourselves if we would induce our enemies to make the notes. Oh yes we all have enemies. We may not call them that, but still in our hearts they are classed as such. That ever present little bird has conveyed to us a remark "some acquaintance has made about us. It cut to the quick. It becomes an eating sore. But still the speaker treats us nicely when we meet him and we treat him likewise. But do we treasure his friendship? I am afraid that we do not always do so. He has seen us as we have not always seen ourselves. That is all. So let us stop and think just a moment. Haven't we said something just about as severe about our friend as the remark he has directed against us? Yes and perhaps that same little bird has conveyed it to his ears. For so is the way of the world.

There is never a bunch of grapes so sweet but one or more of the individual grapes are sour. So let us try and get a little peep at ourselves and if the grape should prove to be sour let us remember that the best cloak with which we can shield our vices is to say nothing about our fellow man that we would be unwilling to have him repeat about us. Then when we are once started on this highway of peace, let us gather up the sun beams that fall around us, and by kind words and gentle deeds, pass them on to others, dispelling, perhaps, many a shadow and living not in vain. Then when at last the winter of life sets in we will have reached the goal, and the record we will leave engraven on the hearts of men will bear witness that we have seen ourselves as others saw us, and this record may prove to be a guiding star to future generations. Who could ask a greater reward?

## Ozark.

The sick of our community are

FEELS CHEERFUL  
THESE MORNINGS

Jake Moore, Salesman, Describes  
Benefit He Derived From  
Tanlac.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 18.—A tribute to the value of Tanlac, the peerless preparation, was paid recently by Jake Moore, a salesman for the American Tobacco Company, who lives at 627 Sixth street, Louisville.

"I had been in poor health for two years," Mr. Moore said. "For six months I had been in a really serious condition. I was intensely nervous, suffered from violent headaches, and was generally run down. There was a continual dullness in my forehead. My body seemed benumbed. My friends and business acquaintances commented on the fact that I had no grip when I shook hands with them."

"My digestion was poor, and I couldn't sleep at night. If I ate anything it disagreed with me. My stomach would fill with gas. I took cold easily and didn't think clearly."

"Then, a week ago, I began taking Tanlac. Now everything has changed. I have recovered my health, energy, and ambition. I eat and sleep well, and get up mornings feeling like a real day's work. Tanlac has made all the difference in the world to me."

For listless, languid men and women Tanlac has established itself as an invaluable tonic. Hundreds in Louisville have given testimony to its efficacy. This premier remedy is now being sold in Columbia at Page & Taylor's drug store. Adv.

all better, except Mrs. T. J. Bryant. She grows weaker daily.

School at this place, taught by Mrs. Essie McKinley, will close Friday. She taught seven months. Several of her pupils have gone every day.

Lander Bryant will close his school at Concord next Friday. He has had good attendance. Has about twenty every day.

Buford Montgomery, Henry and Jo Morris were guests of Albert Bryant one night last week.

Mrs. Emma Maupin and little son, Lee, spent last Friday with Mrs. Sallie Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Barger visited John White and family one day recently.

Miss Annie Reeves was a guest of Miss Lula Bryant last Sunday.

Miss Emma Young, of Gadberrys, is spending the week with Mrs. June Montgomery.

R. A. Montgomery and Mrs. Bettie Montgomery visited relatives near Gadberrys last week.

Eld. Luther Young and wife, of Dunnville, Mrs. Tennie Smith, of Yosemite, and Millard Young, of Knifley, visited their home folks here during Christmas.

Mrs. Clemmie J. Montgomery is quite feeble this winter.

Mrs. J. W. Morris is in declining health. She is confined to her room.

Lawrence Montgomery and family have been quite sick with grip.

J. C. Montgomery and wife and R. A. Montgomery were guests of W. G. Roy last Sunday.

Solomon McKinley, who has been very successful in the sale of fertilizer for several years, is presenting his neighbors and friends with a nice calendar.

Jake Gabbert and wife visited uncle Will Montgomery and family recently.

Miss Maud Bryant was the guest of the Misses Kearnes Sunday.

Prof. Albert Bryant visited Messrs. Collie Murrell and Purdy Bryant during Christmas.